

CHAOS!
COMICS



DESTROYER

5 \$2.95

(of 9) \$3.95
FEB '98 CANADA

EVIL CHARLIE



Hughes
97

Young

EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

5 (of 9)

"WELCOME TO MY
NIGHTMARE"

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Story So Far

Evil Ernie, Chastity, and Smiley the psychotic button have arrived in Atlanta on their quest for nukos. Ernie has destroyed the city in his search for Lieutenant Garriss, the soldier in possession of the launch codes, only to discover Garriss is a prisoner of the insane doctor who calls himself Autopsy. Coveting Ernie's control of the dead, Autopsy uses his own telepathic ability to bring Ernie under his control. Elsewhere, Sam Gunhill and Judy Young learn Ernie is responsible for the city's ruin and head after him, unaware Mary and Billy Young are following them. In Arizona, meanwhile, Truman and the American Restoration Alliance have framed General Ramsey for treason and prepare to execute him. It seems there's no way out

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
A FEW HOURS AFTER
"EVIL" ERNEST FAIR-
CHILD'S ARRIVAL...

FRESH FISH
WED + FRI

"THIS IS RADIO FREE DEAD
ZONE TRANSMITTING
FROM NASHVILLE. EARLIER,
UNSUBSTANTIATED REPORTS,
ARE NOW CONFIRMED. THE
CITY OF ATLANTA IS
UNDER SIEGE."

AN ARMY OF THE LIVING
DEAD MOUNTED AN
ATTACK SHORTLY AFTER
DAWN. CASUALTIES ARE
HIGH. THE REASON FOR
THE ASSAULT IS UNKNOWN."

"WE'RE TRYING TO REACH COMMANDER RANDALL
HART OF THE ATLANTA DEFENSE MILITIA FOR A
DETAILED REPORT. COMMANDER HART, ARE
YOU RECEIVING, OVER?"

THE
FACE BONE'S
CONNECTED
TO THE SKULL
BONE, THE...
HEE-HEE!

SILENCE,
FAKIR! YOUR
INANE LITANY
GRATES ON MY
NERVES! I SHOULD
HAVE REMOVED
YOUR TONGUE
WEEKS
AGO!

Boss?
Snap out
of it!
I'm...

LURRR!

INSIDE EVIL
ERNIE'S MIND...

TAKE IT
LIKE A MAN,
YOU WORTH-
LESS
RUNT!

YOU'VE
BEEN A VERY
BAD BOY,
ERNEST. YOU
NEED TO BE
PUNISHED.

...Scared,
boss.

**NO! I
KILLED YOU!
YOU'RE
DEAD!**

PIEDMONT
PARK, ATLANTA.

"THIS IS
RANDY HART
OF THE ADM.
YOU'RE COMING
IN LOUD AND
CLEAR
OVER."

COMMANDER
HART, PLEASE
UPDATE YOUR
STATUS, OVER."

THE SITUATION'S
DESPERATE. FIRES ARE
BEING CONTAINED IN THE
WORST AREAS. URGENTLY
NEED MEDICAL
ASSISTANCE AND
SUPPLIES.

DO
YOU COPY,
OVER?

DAMN!

TIME
FOR YOUR
MEDICATION.
TIME TO
CURE
YOU!

STRANGE...
I FEEL HIM
SLIPPING FROM
MY CONTROL.
MUST OPERATE
QUICKLY!

NEARING EMORY
MEDICAL CENTER.

SLOW
DOWN SAM --
THEY'LL SEE
US.



SAM!
LOOK OUT!



YOU OKAY?

AHH, GONNA HAVE A HEADACHE, BUT YEAH. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



RIGHT, BUT WHY'VE THEY STOPPED? IT'S LIKE THEY'VE LOST...

@#%&! FREAKS. JUDY -- THEY LOOK LIKE THAT GHOUL WE GRABBED BACK IN THE PARK.



...DIRECTION.



WOULDN'T DO THAT, AUTOPSY.

'Bout time you got it together, boss!

FOUR CORNERS, ARIZONA.
THE HEAD QUARTERS OF
THE AMERICA RESTORATION
ALLIANCE.

THE LAST DAY OF
GENERAL MARTIN
RAMSEY'S LIFE...

TRUMAN'S
INSANE. AND
AS FOR THAT
TWISTED
BASTARD,
CARVER...

I'VE
GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE.
BUT HOW?
AND WHERE
CAN I
GO?

JANELLE...
I KNOW IT'S
YOU. BUT WHAT'S
HAPPENED? AND
WHAT'RE THEY DOING
TO YOU? THAT
GREEN ENERGY...
IT'S LIKE ERNIE'S
ENERGY.

JANELLE ARMSTRONG SENSES
RAMSEY'S PRESENCE STIRRING
UP A SURGE IN THE GREEN
ENERGY ARCADE FLOWING
THROUGH HER MUTATED
BODY.

OLD EMOTIONS, ALIEN
TO THE ESSENCE OF HER
SUPERNATURAL LIFE FORCE,
CONNECT WITH WHAT
REMAINS OF HER HUMANITY.
MEMORIES LONG BURIED
BELOW THE SURFACE...

JANELLE --
WAIT!
LISTEN, I...

JANELLE...
I NEVER LOVED
ANYONE THE WAY I
DID YOU. BUT YOU
WERE RIGHT, I WAS
MARRIED TO THE
MARINE CORPS. IT
WOULDN'T HAVE
WORKED.

"...NEVER LOVED
ANYONE THE WAY
I DID YOU..."

MARTIN...
NEVER
STOPPED
LOVING
YOU...

...AND THOSE ENERGIES -- THOSE *PASSIONS* --
EXPLODE FROM HER CORE, SUPERCHARGING
THE GREEN ENERGY FLOWING THROUGH HER.



MEANWHILE, IN DOWNTOWN
ATLANTA, HOMICIDE PAUSES...



THIS SHOULD BE A TIME
OF CELEBRATION -- I AM
SO CLOSE TO BRINGING
THE GIFT TO MY FAMILY. AND
HE IS HERE -- THE EVIL
ONE, BUT I DETECT A
DISTURBANCE IN THE
DEAD MIND.

WHAT
TROUBLES
YOU, DEAD
KING? WE
FEEL YOUR
PAIN.





TOLD
YA!

NO
MATTER, BOY.
I HAVE OTHER
TOOLS AT MY
DISPOSAL.

YOU SEE,
YOU HAVE SOME-
THING I WANT
INSIDE YOUR CRANIUM.
YOU TELEPATHICALLY
CONTROL THE
DEAD. I CAN
USE THAT.

MAN IS
MEANT TO BE
INSANE.
SANITY IS OUR
DOWNFALL.

I NEED
YOUR
POWER.



PIEDMONT PARK. THOSE
WHO SURVIVED EVIL
ERNIE'S ATTACK SEEK
URGENT MEDICAL
ATTENTION.

SERIOUSLY WOUNDED
TO THE RIGHT. ANY-
ONE ELSE TO THE
LEFT.

TO
THE LEFT
LADY.

I NEED TO
FIND RANDALL
HART -- IT'S
URGENT.

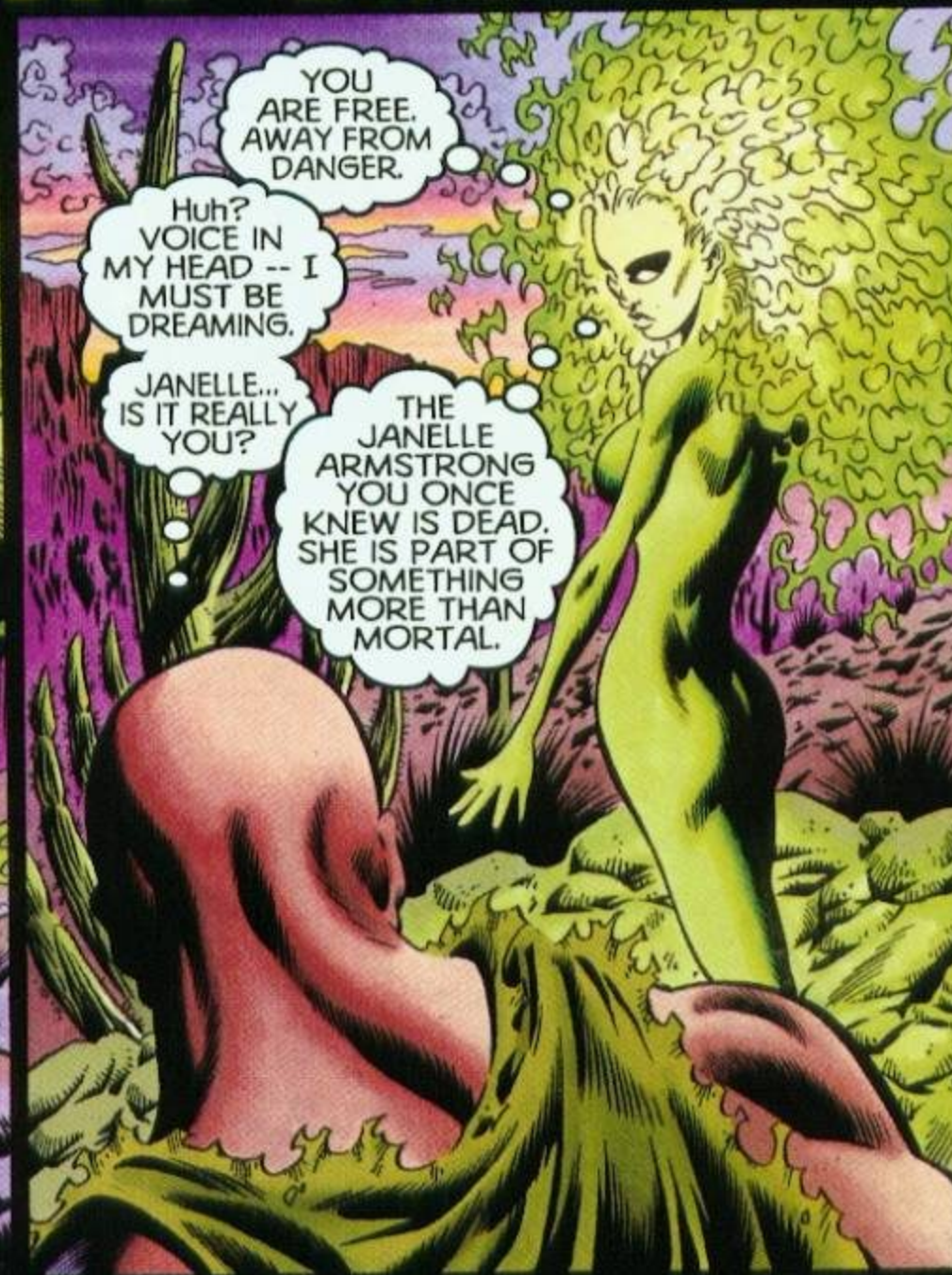


ARIZONA, THE
DESERT.

S
H



WHAT
HAPPENED...
WHERE --



YOU
ARE FREE.
AWAY FROM
DANGER.

Huh?
VOICE IN
MY HEAD -- I
MUST BE
DREAMING.

JANELLE...
IS IT REALLY
YOU?

THE
JANELLE
ARMSTRONG
YOU ONCE
KNEW IS DEAD.
SHE IS PART OF
SOMETHING
MORE THAN
MORTAL.



NO, SHE'S NOT DEAD. I FEEL HER-- YOU -- INSIDE ME. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I'LL SHOW YOU.



OKAY, BITCH, TIME TA GET A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

YEAH! FRY HER! FRY THE WARDEN!

NOO!



MY GOD!

I DO NOT BELONG HERE. I MUST GO...ELSE-WHERE...



JANELLE! NO! DON'T LEAVE ME AGAIN!!



I
SENSE THEIR
CONFUSION...
LIKE SO MANY
RUDDERLESS
BOATS. WHAT
HAS HAPPENED
TO THE EVIL
ONE?



AN OLD
CONFEDERATE
SOLDIER. EVEN
THOSE LONG DEAD
HAVE WALKED.
ONLY THE EVIL ONE'S
CAPABLE OF SUCH
DEVOTION.

WE
MUST FIND
THE EVIL
ONE.

STRANGE
CLOTHES.

WHERE
NEXT?



YOUR
GOALS ARE
MISDIRECTED,
BOY. YOU NEED
TO BE SHOWN
THE TRUE
PATH

BUZZ

Get it
together
boss!



IF I CAN HARNESS HIS
POWER, UNDERSTAND
IT, USE IT FOR MY
OWN ENDS...

HE IS
WEAK, BUT
HIS ENERGY IS STILL
RESISTANT. I MUST
LOOSEN HIM UP
FURTHER.

FAKIR!
GET ME 200
CCS OF SODIUM
PENTATHOL.

WHA? AN
INJECTION?



PLEASE
LET ME GIVE
HIM THE SHOT.
PLEASE?

YES,
YES! NOW
HURRY
UP!



OHIO, THE PRICE FAMILY CHURCH.

LEONARD PRICE GREW UP HERE, SPENDING MANY AN HOUR LISTENING TO HIS GRANDFATHER READ BIBLE STORIES. YOUNG LEONARD ALWAYS PREFERRED THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LEONARD PRICE BELIEVED IN A GOD OF HELLFIRE AND BRIMSTONE, AN ANGRY GOD, A GOD WHO CURSED THE WICKED, A GOD WHO TESTED HIS SERVANTS.

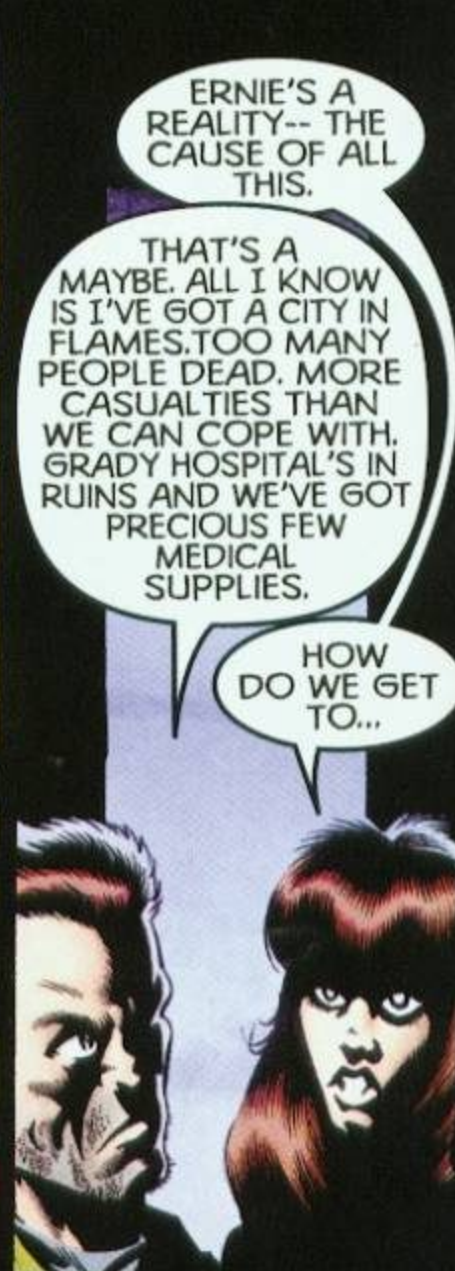
SO THIS IS IT, HUH? ANOTHER TEST. YOU WON'T LET ME DIE BY MY OWN HAND, BUT YOU SMITE ME WITH GANGRENE.

"IF THY RIGHT EYE OFFEND THEE-- PLUCK IT OUT!" WELL, LORD-- IF THIS IS A TEST, I'LL SHOW YOU I'M WORTHY OF REDEMPTION. JUST YOU WATCH.

WISH I HAD SOME ANAESTHETIC... BUT I DON'T-- SO HERE GOES. COUNT OF THREE...

ONE, TWO, THREE--







"...EMORY?"

MORE
GHOULS.

UG!
WHAT KIND
OF DEAD ARE
THEY!



IT'S LIKE
THEY'RE MELTING--
AND THEY'VE SO
AIMLESS. LIKE
THEY'RE LOST
MOTIVATION.

GOOD.
SHOULD MAKE
'EM EASIER TO
KILL.



THERE,
THERE. JUST
WHAT THE
DOCTOR
ORDERED--
TRUTH
SERUM.

Boss!
boss! don't
let go! he's
trying to
turn you into
a pussy!

FIGHT
IT! OOOhh...
Ahhh



HOW DO
YOU CONTROL
THEM, BOY?

BUZZ
CHUNK

MADE...
THEM...
MY DEAD...
ONEZ.

Boss!



WE'LL
NEVER GET PAST
THIS CRAP! WE'VE
GOTTA WALK,
SIS.





SUBMIT
TO ME,
BOY.



I WANT
YOUR MIND!
I WANT YOUR
POWER!

**ZZZZZZZ
LULURRGGG!**



WE DO A
QUICK
RECONNOITER
THEN FIND A
PLACE TO HOLE
UP FOR THE REST
OF THE NIGHT
AND --

WE
MUST FIND
ERNIE!

WE
CHECK OUT THE
SITUATION AND
THEN DECIDE ON
A PLAN OF ACTION.
WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE'RE UP
AGAINST.



FAKIR --
THE
CHAINSAW --
NOW!



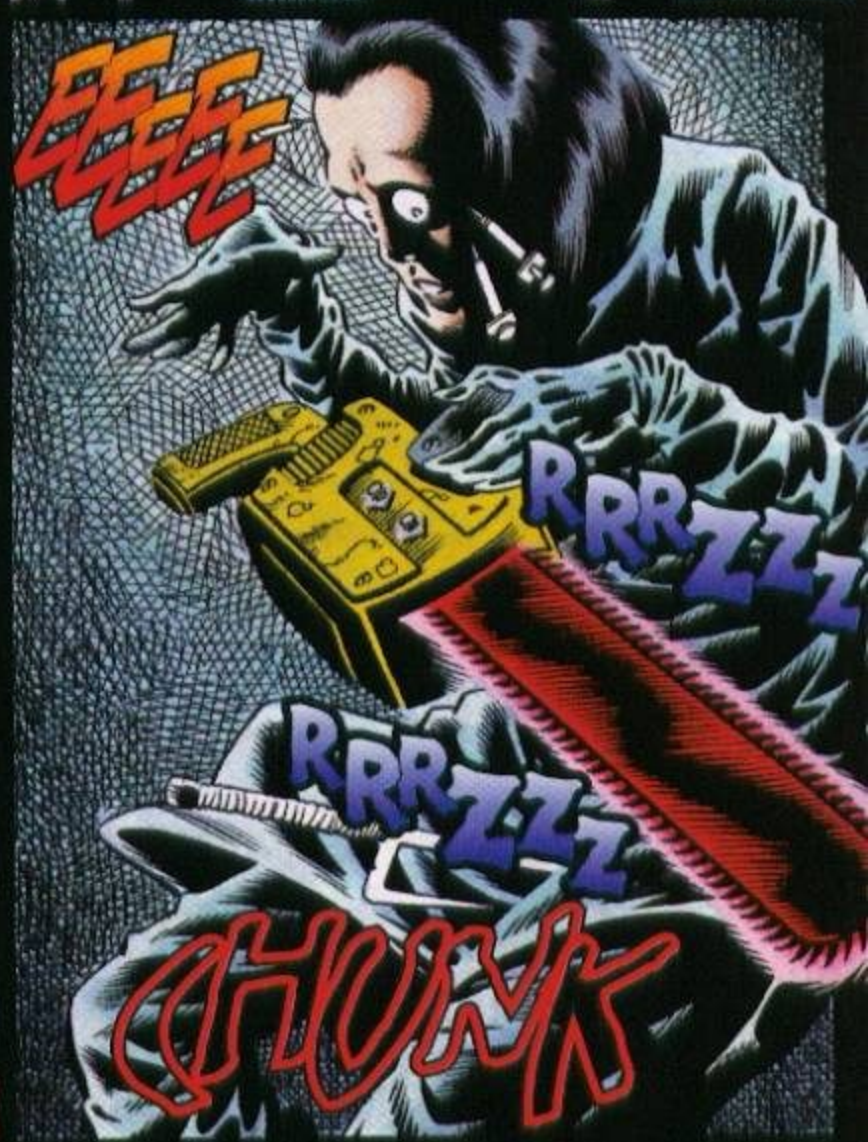
NOW
LET'S SEE
WHAT YOU'RE
MADE OF,
BOY.

**RRRRRR
RRRRRR
RRRRRR**



IT'S
THEM!
C'MON!

WAIT!





EEEEIIIIII

RRRAAA

ZZTTTP



EEIIIGGHH!

HOW
DARE YOU,
BITCH!

RRZZTTTP

PPTT PPTT



BILLY!

HEY
SIS!

MARY?
BILLY?!
IT CAN'T
BE...



NASTY
LITTLE
THING! SO
VICIOUS.

THAT
WAS
JUST FOR
STARTERS,
CREEP!



?!

BELIEVE
IT!

YES!



WWHHHAAP

UUGG!



MY
LEG! IT
HURTZ,
MOMMY, IT
HURTZ!







TRY
THIS,
"DOC"!

Carve
the turkey,
BOSS!
YEAHH!

A comic book illustration showing a close-up of a hand holding a chainsaw. The chainsaw is yellow and black, with a silver chain. It is cutting through a red, fleshy, and bloody surface. The word "RAAZZ" is written in large, stylized, jagged letters across the top right. The background is a solid red color with some black and white details.

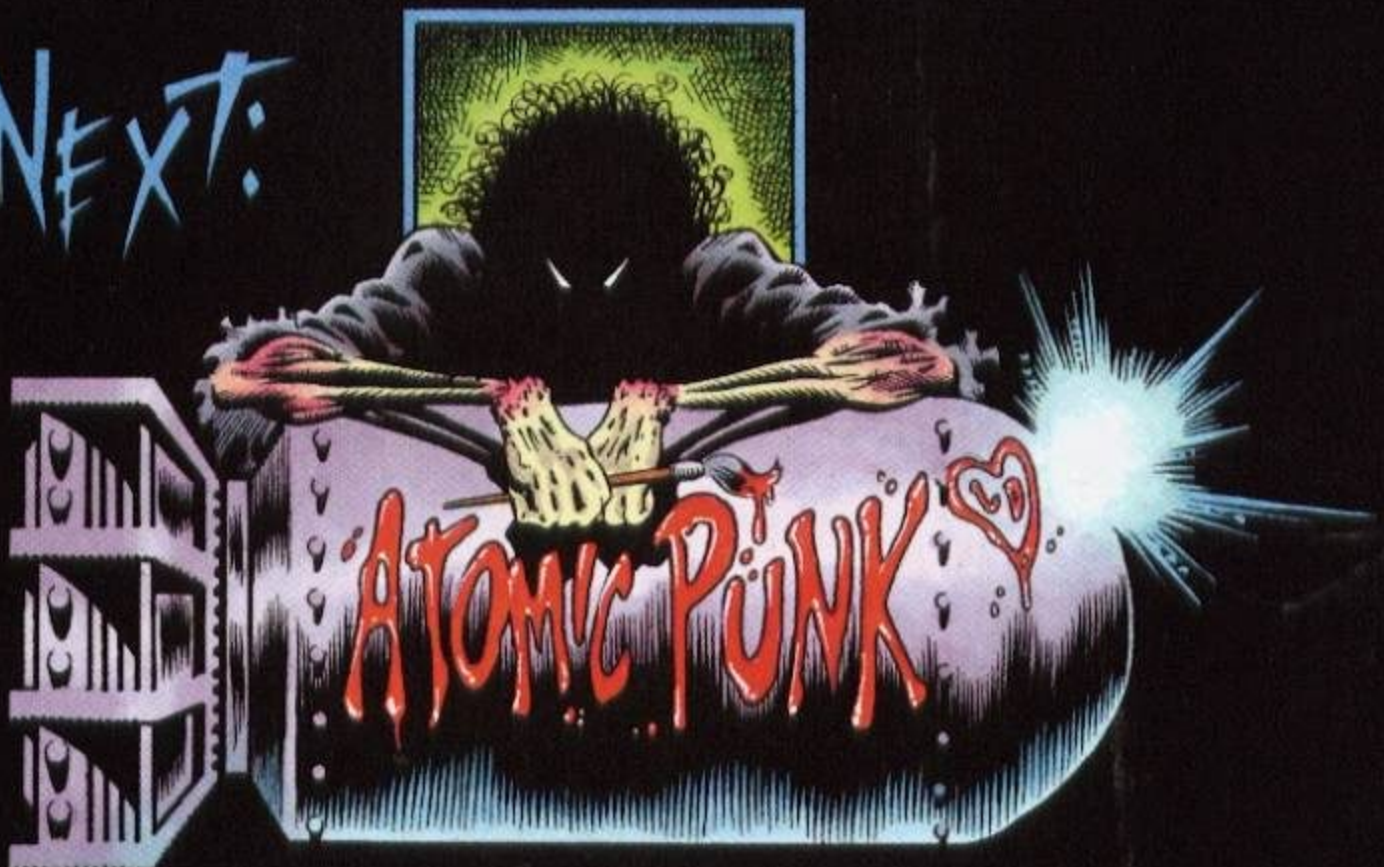








NEXT:



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H



MORBID TALES OF DEATH AND MAYHEM
FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE



EVIL ERNIE[®]

DESTROYER!

FEATURING



ZOCCO™



LEPROUS DEAD™

Kyl/197 AND JESM 97
GERH
JENSEN